

THE
FAIRY FAVOUR. *K*

A
M A S Q U E.

by T. Hull

VADE, SED INCULTUS.

OVID.

LONDON;

PRINTED BY JOSEPH COOPER, IN
KING-STREET, DRURY-LANE.

MDCCLXVI.

[PRICE ONE SHILLING.]

THE
FAMILY FAVOUR



[PRICE ONE SHILLING]

THE AUTHOR
OF THE FOLLOWING SCENES
PRESUMES HE NEED NOT INFORM
HIS COUNTRYMEN
FROM WHAT MOTIVE
THEY WERE WRITTEN, NOR
TO WHOM
THEY ARE,
WITH HUMBLEST DUTY,
DEDICATED.

THE AUTHOR

OF THE FOLLOWING SCENES

PRESUMES HE NEED NOT INFORM

HIS COUNTRYMEN

FROM WHAT MOTIVE

THEY WERE WRITTEN, NOR

TO WHOM

THEY ARE

WITH HUMBLEST DUTY

D E D I C A T E D

PROLOGUE.

By a FAIRY.

 AVOUR'D mortals! ye, whose eyes
Pervade our nightly mysteries,
Would ye taste the simple scene,

“ Be sure your bosoms be serene ;”

Let not cruel frown, or sneer,

Come the fairy-revels near !

Hear, and obey our great command,

Or look and dread this magic wand !

The mighty pow'r, herein contain'd,

Poets, of old, have well explain'd.

Thus I charm box, gall'ry, pit ! *

Patient and attentive sit :

Be to our errors very blind,

To our endeavours very kind,

Or all our fancies disappear,

Untimely lost in empty air.

* Waves a wand.

CHARACTERS.

P R O L O G U E

By a FAIRY.

THE FAIRY'S SONG.

Her voice our hearts has won.

And we have heard her song.

Her voice has been our guide.

And we have found our way.

For she has led us on.

And we have seen her face.

And we have seen her smile.

And we have seen her eyes.

And we have seen her hair.

And we have seen her dress.

And we have seen her face.

And we have seen her smile.

And we have seen her eyes.

And we have seen her hair.

And we have seen her dress.

And we have seen her face.

CHARACTERS

CHARACTERS.

OBERON, the King.

PUCK, or ROBIN GOODFELLOW.

Attendant FAIRIES.

TITANIA, the Queen.

GOSS'MOUR, First Maid of Honour.

MILKAH, Second Maid of Honour.

Attendant FAIRIES.

SCENE, KENNA.

ERRATA.

CHARACTERS.

ERRATA.

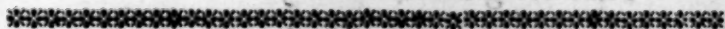
- P. 6. L. 13. For *lily*, read *lilly*.
P. 14. L. 17. For *stream*, read *wave*.
P. 15. L. 2. For *pendant*, read *laden*.
P. 16. L. 2. Take out the comma after *temples*.

THE

ERRATA.



THE
FAIRY FAVOUR.



A GROVE.

GOSS'MOUR *and* MILKAH, *lying on banks*
in mournful attitudes.

SONG.

GOSS'MOUR.



FROM KENNA's groves, ah! see,

How fast the beauties flee,

While we our fav'rite moan;

No more shall moon-light sport

Revive the Fairy-court ---

Alas! our ORIEL's gone!

B

Shall

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

Shall our peerless queen remain
 Still oppress'd with doubt and pain?
 She, whose visage, pure and bright,
 Emulates the snow-drop white;
 She, whom, trim in regal state,
 The daisy fails to imitate;
 She, whose dancing on the green
 With such wonder has been seen,
 That her graceful revelry
 Peering Morn unwillingly
 Hath interrupted --- Oh! shall she,
 Sunken deep in misery,
 Never learn what is become
 Of her boy of rosy bloom,
 Her much-lov'd ORIEL, lawful heir
 To KENNA's grove and regal chair?

MILKAH.

Soon may OBERON untie
 The twisted knot of witchery,
 Which TITANIA's sense hath bound,
 So many moons, in sleep profound!

Wond'rous

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

3

Wond'rous means ! which, for her sake,
The monarch was compell'd to take,
To calm the outrage of her grief,
And give her wounded mind relief;
So frantic were her cries, so wild,
When first she miss'd her lovely child.

GOSS'MOUR.

This night, soon as in floods of sleep
Mortals 'gan their senses sleep,
Our little fav'rite, gentle Puck,
Frequent herald of good luck,
Wander'd forth, in duteous love,
To search the mazes of our grove;
Ne'er to return, but to relate
Some tidings of our ORIEL's fate.

MILKAH.

Or I mistake, or Puck and you,
My GOSS'MOUR, if report say true,
Have sometime pass'd the summer-day,
On beds of flow'rs, in am'rous play.

GOSS'MOUR.

B 2

GOSS'MOUR.

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

GOSS'MOUR.

Oft beneath the primrose shade
 Softly-sighing hath he stray'd,
 Breathing such sweet vows of love,
 As fill'd with incense KENNA'S grove;
 Hence is ROBIN well inclin'd
 To soothe and please his GOSS'MOUR's mind;
 And sure his errand well hath sped,
 For here he scuds with nimble tread.

Enter PUCK.

SONG.

PUCK.

*Quick, and light as the air,
 In and out, here and there,
 Have I tript, till I'm weary to death;
 Lend, lend me your hand,
 For I hardly can stand ---
 Lack-a-day! I am quite out of breath.*

GOSS'MOUR.

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

5

GOSS'MOUR.

My gentle ROBIN, I am griev'd ---
Here rest thy head till thou'rt reliev'd.
Has aught, beside the length of way,
Which thou to-night hast measur'd, say,
Alarm'd thee, or thy steps mislead,
Or caus'd thy foot awry to tread?
Or pois'nous thing, or pest unclear,
Tainted KENNA's wholesome air? ---
Trust me, I joy to see thee safe ---

PUCK.

Ha! ha! --- I cannot chuse but laugh ---
How credulous and blind you are!
Mortals in love scarce blinder are:
So oft, as, through the live-long night,
Thou'st known me range in airy flight,
Or DIAN's stated circle run,
Ere forty minutes well were done,
By 'hest of royal OBERON:
Or, for thy sake, in blaze of day,
The butterfly, with amorous play,

In

In many a various-winding-ring,
 Have chac'd to steal his painted wing,
 Of new device, and beauty rare,
 To form a robe for GOSS'MOUR fair---
 By loyalty or love inspir'd,
 When hast thou known thy ROBIN tir'd?
 Or when did any pois'nous thing,
 Or noisome pest, on vapour's wing,
 Wafted through these windings clear,
 Come the fairy-effence near?

GOSS'MOUR.

Mischievous elf! no more shalt thou
 To GOSS'MOUR breathe thy faithless vow;
 No more, in lily-perfum'd vale,
 Repeat thy soft deceitful tale.
 Can mortals more perfidious prove?
 To win, then mock a maiden's love!
 Away. ---

PUCK.

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

7

PUCK.

--- I'm gone --- elsewhere to tell

What I have learn'd of ORIEL.

[Going.]

MILKAH.

You shall not think to cheat us so ---

This moment tell us all you know.

[Running after him.]

PUCK.

Lift then ! --- Such wonders shall ye hear,

As never enter'd fairy-ear. ---

Through all this flow'r-embroider'd grove,

Where elves and fays delight to rove,

Through bush, through brake, through
lowly dale,

Through dank, through dry, o'er stream,
through vale ;

By ev'ry odour-breathing bed,

Where violets nod the purple head ;

By

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

By ev'ry bank of gurgling rill,
 Embellish'd with the daffodil;
 Ev'ry mead, and every mound,
 Where cowslips, harebells, paint the ground;
 Ev'ry bower, where jess' mines fair
 Softly scent the ambient air,
 Or luscious woodbine, or flush'd rose,
 Round a lavish fragrance throws ---
 Nay, ev'n each narrow cranking nook,
 Where playful trills the scantiest brook,
 And ev'ry shrub, where rude mishap
 In tender rind hath made a gap ---

MILKAH.

Thou hast explor'd? ---

PUCK.

--- All these throughout ---

Your ROBIN has not set a foot.

SONG.

SONG.

GOSS'MOUR.

*Faithless! --- through some distant grove
 Then thy steps have stray'd;
 Thou hast breath'd thy vows of love
 To some happier maid:
 Henceforth in my bosom's grace
 Never shalt thou find a place.*

PUCK.

*Sweetest! --- through no distant grove
 Have my footsteps stray'd;
 No, nor have my vows of love
 Tempted other maid:
 In thy ROBIN's love and grace
 Thou alone shalt find a place.*

GOSS'MOUR.

In thy GOSS'MOUR's love and grace, &c.

PUCK.

In thy ROBIN's love and grace, &c.

Together.

C

GOSS'MOUR.

GOSS'MOUR.

O forgive if jealous fear
Finds an easy passage here.

PUCK.

Come, a sweet amends I'll make :
Our ROYAL MISTRESS is awake. ---
The cause of all your grief and care,
Where ORIEL is, why fled from here,
She knows, and all will soon approve.
Attentive now in duteous order move,
While I with magic sounds awake the grove !

SONG.

I.

*Elves, elphins, fairies, faves,
Where'er, in sportive make,
Ye haunt the winding stream,
And paint the poet's dream ;
Quick to OBERON resort,
Speed ye to the fairy-court.*

CHORUS.

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

111

CHORUS.

***** Quick to OBERON, &c. *****

SCENE changes to III FAIRY-BOWER.

And ye, from violet blue

Who steal the silver dew,

With which, like di'monds sheen,

Ye deck your light-ro'd queen;

Quick to OBERON resort;

Speed ye to the fairy-court.

CHORUS.

Quick to OBERON, &c.

III.

Ye too, who, light and trim,

O'er air's soft bosom skim,

And point the moon's keen rays,

The hooting owl to daze;

Quick to OBERON resort,

Speed ye to the fairy-court.

CHORUS.

Quick to OBERON, &c.

[Exeunt.]



SCENE *changes to the* FAIRY-BOWER.

OBERON *and* TITANIA *discovered.*

OBERON.

Let me now hope, my beauteous queen, thy soul
Is foon'd to rest.

TITANIA.

--- My royal lord, no more
I murmur at thy will. The pleasing dreams
(Children of gentle sleep) wherewith my mind
Was pregnant, and thy reasons since, have eas'd
My doubts, my terrors. O! consider, fir,
They were a mother's feelings, and forgive 'em.

OBERON.

Nor deem so lightly of a father's love,
As to suppose, a slavish race of men,
Or tributary thrones, had gain'd my boy ---

No ---

THE FAIRY FAVOUR. 13

No --- To our matchless island, gorgeous
In victory's rich trappings, and a people
Endow'd with birth-right freedom, is he yielded;
And ev'ry bliss attend it!

(The last CHORUS repeated within.)

CHORUS.

*Quick to OBERON resort,
Speed we to the fairy-court.*

OBERON.

--- See my people!
Whose happiness, no less than interest,
I value as my own, with anxious looks,
Enquire of ORIEL's fate. Approach, my subjects;
Ye props and glories of our mighty throne!
Attend your monarch's words. --- Your ORIEL
Is not for ever lost -- An age, or so,
(Small space in fairy-life!) he spends with man;
To glad a glorious nation; to procure
Love, honour, and esteem, by virtuous deeds;
And blessing others, to be blest himself.

For

14 THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

For this dear purpose, ORIEL foregoes
 The sweets of KENNA's grove, whilom the seat
 Of purpled majesty, and, thence, belov'd
 Of fairy-foot. --- My trusty PUCK, thy looks
 Seem big with new enquiry --- Is there aught
 Thou wishest yet to know, that may to thee
 Give ease, and glad my people?---Speak undaunted.

PUCK.

High monarch of our happy race,
 Do us yet the mighty grace,
 To say, in what part of this isle,
 Deserv'dly honour'd with thy smile,
 In what rich grove, or flow'ry way,
 Does our much-lov'd ORIEL stray?

OBERON.

Not westward far of this our KENNA's court
 (Short trip to fairy-foot) a seat appears,
 Close by whose verdant verge, THAMES is fair,
 Checking his silver stream, with tardy pace
 Glides ling'ring on, enamour'd of the scene.
 From flow'r-enamell'd banks soft Zephyr steals

The

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

15

The fragrant sweets; and ev'ry blushing bough
 Hangs pendant with POMONA's choicest store.
 Groves, grottos, temples, lawns, promiscuous rise,
 As art with nature vied to deck the scene,
 Destin'd to soothe a monarch's patriot cares,
 When empire's fate, and proud parade of courts,
 Yield to the comforts of domestic ease,
 And social solace of connubial joy.
 Amid these scenes (by HYMEN ever bless'd)
 Your ORIEL, clad in guise of mortal prince,
 Crowns the fond wishes of a happy pair;
 Pleas'd in his infant mind to see the bud
 Of ev'ry grace that dignifies a throne
 Give early promise of a people's love.

PUCK.

Thanks, gracious OBERON! --- yet deign
 Certain means, and marks to shew,
 How, in mortal dress, and mien,
 We may our darling ORIEL know.

SONG.

SONG.

OBERON.

I.

*By the amber-locks, that flow
Down his temples, white as snow;
By the dimples in his cheek,
Temper sweet that sweetly speak;
By the lips of rip'ning red,
Rivals of the musk-rose bed;
By the thousand smiles that dance
In his blooming countenance!
Where ye see such beauties blow,
There shall ye your darling know.*

II.

*By truth's ray, that, even now,
Dawns upon his infant brow;
By the look erect and clear,
Honour's early harbinger;
By the melting of the eyne,
Mercy's sweet unerring sign;*

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

17

*By the glow of conscious grace,
Flushing quick o'er all the face;
Where ye see such beauties blow,
There shall ye your darling know.*

PUCK.

Happy youth! and happy pair!
Who our ORIEL make their care!

OBERON.

Begin we now the mighty charm! the song,
That pierces ev'ry fairy-bow'r, unlocks
Each store of choicest gifts, and on the head
Of some high-favour'd mortal heaps them all!

SONG.

OBERON.

I.

*Ye fairies, who in youth delight,
And mark each dawning ray,
O soothe with gentle dreams his night,
And cheer his op'ning day!*

D

For

THE FAIRY FAVOUR.

*For ORIEL all your care employ,
Strew all his paths with love and joy!*

CHORUS.

For ORIEL all your care, &c.

OBERON.

II.

*Ye too, who manhood's nervous page,
And wisdom's records scan,*

Confirm ye his maturer age,

And bless the ripen'd man!

Success attend each virtuous deed,

And deathless glory be the meed!

CHORUS.

Success attend, &c. ○ 2

OBERON.

III.

Ye sprites select, who silver'd age

With rev'rend love regard,

Let peace endear his life's last stage,

And gen'ral praise reward!

Thus

THE FAIRY FAVOUR. 19

*Thus full of blessings, late, oh! late,
May ORIEL leave his mortal state!*

CHORUS.

Thus full of blessings, &c.

A DANCE of FAIRIES.

F I N I S .

THE FAIRY FAVOUR

This full of
My Own



CHORUS

This full of singing, etc.

A DANCE & FAIRIES

FINIS